

The Bridge (The Bridgeheads), Pathetic Song

We should pray my best friend.
Is that you? Is that you?
Tomorrow knows what I should know,
but why dont you? Why dont you?
Youve never cared what Ive felt.
How can you live without fear?
A fear of death. Your deadly bed
will put you near ... near to me
and I will wait, without hate,
and open sores will daily burst
in a million stars. The stars of love.
Cos theres no excuse,
theres no excuse
Im controlling myself
Im too broken ... too broken
controlling myself
Im too broken ... too broken
Pray my best friend,
these wounds will bleed till hearts will beat
and after death they wont forget.
Cos it was wrong like heartless song
Youve never changed
todays too late,
but Im not like you,
Im not like you
So wipe away (it all away)
So wipe away away away away
Im controlling myself
Im too broken ... too broken
controlling myself
Im too broken ... too broken